

Table with 2 columns: Rate, and 2 columns: Length. Rows include One insertion, One month, Two months, Three months, Six months, One year.

COUNTY DIRECTORY. Circuit Court. Hon. Jno. M. Elliott, Judge. Robt. Riddell, Com. Att'y. J. R. P. Tucker, Clerk. County Court. Hon. M. M. Cassidy, Judge. J. D. Reid, County Attorney. J. R. Garrett, Clerk. W. B. Tipton, Sheriff. C. G. Hagan, Deputy. T. H. Probert, Jailor. Police Court. E. E. Garrett, Judge. J. W. Burroughs, Marshal. Thos. Metcalfe, Pros. Att'y.

MASONIC. Montgomery Lodge No. 23.—Stated meetings on the 2d and 4th Saturday nights in each month. THOS. METCALFE, W. M. Mount Hope R. A. Chapter No. 21.—Stated meetings on the 1st Friday in each month, at 2 o'clock, p. m. J. M. CLYDE, H. P. G. E. MILLER, Sec'y.

BUSINESS CARDS. RICHARD APPERSON, JR. THOS. METCALFE. APPERSON & METCALFE. ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Will practice in Montgomery and adjoining counties, and the Court of Appeals. Office—on Public Square, opposite Court House yard. [Sept 10]

B. A. SEEVER. ATTORNEY AT LAW. MT. STERLING, KY. Will attend promptly to all business confided to his care. Office North side Public Square. Jan. 9-15

W. H. HOLT. ATTORNEY AT LAW. WILL practice in Montgomery, Bath, Powell, Wolfe, Morgan, Magoffin counties, and in the Court of Appeals. Jan. 9-15

G. M. McMAHAN. DENTAL SURGEON. MOUNT STERLING, KY. Office one door below Reese's Jewelry Store, up stairs. Je 11-15

T. H. HIGGEN. RESIDENT DENTIST. MT. STERLING, KY. Office over Maupin's Shoe Store, Main Street. March 6

ROBERT MOORE. PORTRAIT, ANIMAL, AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER. PORTRAITS of fine stock, and horses, painted on reasonable terms. The table cannot be surpassed by any house in the country. It is convenient to the railroad depots, and every attention is paid to the comfort of the guests. Riley J. McCormick has bought out the interest of J. W. Moss, and the house will hereafter be conducted by

SOUTHERN HOTEL. LEXINGTON, KY. THIS House has lately been newly furnished and fitted up throughout. The table cannot be surpassed by any house in the country. It is convenient to the railroad depots, and every attention is paid to the comfort of the guests. Riley J. McCormick has bought out the interest of J. W. Moss, and the house will hereafter be conducted by

G. C. KNIFFIN. COOKING RANGES, STOVES, GRATES, IRON AND MARBLE MANTLES, TIN-WARE, PUMPS, WOODEN-WARE, AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, &c.

KENTUCKY HOTEL. Cor. Main & Maysville Sts., MT. STERLING, KY. MRS. MARY CARTER, Proprietress. THIS House has recently been thoroughly refurnished, and is now in complete order for the reception of guests. The proprietress, assisted for the very liberal patronage, extends to her house, begs leave to reassure all who may extend to her their patronage, that no efforts will be spared on the part of her or her assistants, to render them the utmost satisfaction. Her

SALOON. Is at all times supplied with the best market affords. The

THE KENTUCKY SENTINEL. VOLUME II. MOUNT STERLING, KY., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1869. NUMBER 7.

Miscellaneous. From the Odd Fellows' Talisman. I. O. O. F.—An Address Delivered by a Daughter of Rebekah. Noble Grand, Sisters and Brothers:—By your request, and the forbearance of the friends, I will try and say a few words in favor of our cause, or that part of it which was instituted for our benefit, namely, the Degree of Rebekah. I know there are sisters here who are much older in the cause than I am, and much more capable of addressing you, but they seem to lack confidence, and if my confidence far exceeds my talent, please attribute it to my love for the Order, and bear with me for a few moments.

First, then, I see many brothers of the scarlet degree here to-night who seldom, if ever, meet with us. Brothers, why is this? If you have not taken the degree, it is your privilege to do so; and if you have it, it is your duty to meet with us sometimes at least. We, as Daughters of Rebekah, have pledged our honor as women to aid you in carrying forward the good work in which you are engaged, viz, the amelioration of the condition of those around us, and to aid in establishing the universal fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man; and you, brothers, are covenanted to sustain us by your advice and admonition. Even if you have taken the degree yourselves, you cannot appreciate it unless you have seen it conferred upon a lady; this you cannot do unless you sometimes meet with us. And to the brothers of the pink, blue and green degrees, I would say, advance; stand not still; the good cause in which you are engaged admits no drones in the hive—all should be working members. While you remain where you are, you not only wrong your selves, but your wives, (those of you who have them,) as they cannot receive this degree until you have taken the scarlet degree; then give them the privilege as soon as you can consistently. It will make them better wives and mothers, and if to day our cause is not ranked among the most glorious in the land, brothers, it is in your power to place it there. Surely no institution can have a firmer, broader, more enduring or ennobling foundation than ours, viz, Friendship, Love and Truth.—Friendship, holy, pure and bright—the link that binds our spirits to each other for time and for eternity; Love, that principle of our being which is an emanation from the Deity himself—that love which brought the Savior from the skies to bleed and die for sinful man, that which enables us to weep with those that weep and rejoice with those that rejoice, to bear each other's burdens and share each other's joys, to lift up the head bowed down with grief, and cheer the aching hearts, to dry the widow's tears and soothe the helpless orphan's grief; Truth, God's eternal truth—that which can never die—it is firmer than the hills, and more enduring than the foundation of the earth itself, that truth which, like its Author, is without beginning of days or end of time, that truth of which the poet spoke when he said: "Truth, crushed to earth, will rise again, The eternal years of God are hers; But error, wounded, writhes in pain, And dies amid her worshippers."

Brothers, sisters and friends: We have met to commemorate the Fifth Anniversary of our lodge, and to all of us who love the Order this is an interesting occasion.—What mother is there among us who does not recall with pleasure each birthday anniversary of her children? Even though she may be privileged to see them become gray haired men and women, yet the anniversary of their birth is never forgotten; or, perchance, the grave may have closed over some of them in infancy, still their images are enshrined in her heart, and, as each birthday occurs, they are present with her in spirit. She loves to think of them as they were when last she saw them, or as she believes them to be now—angels, pure and bright, in that beautiful world to which she herself is hastening. And if the anniversary of one individual is thus worthy of commemoration, how much more worthy is the anniversary of an institution like this, which is designed to benefit all mankind—to bring us into a nearer and dearer relationship with each other. It is to cultivate a spirit and form a character that will fit us for usefulness here and happiness hereafter that we meet in the lodge-room. Here, where love unfurls her banner o'er us, we meet to educate and elevate that part of our being which is immortal. Not only do we meet for our own social and moral improvement, but to devise means for advancing and promoting the spirit of true benevolence in those around us, and to aid in putting down this spirit of worldliness, which forms so prominent a feature in the character of our age.

and better life, to cause us to forget our own sorrows in trying to relieve those of others, to lighten our own grief, by mutual sympathy with those whose hearts are more deeply tried. There is within us a something that whispers of a life to come, and that tells us this is not our eternal home, and which creates in the heart of each one of us an ardent desire for a more substantial good than we find in the things of this life, or in the gathering together of those treasures which moth and rust doth corrupt. The dispensing of true charity is calculated, in a measure, to satisfy this desire. Every fibre of the heart of a true woman is continually reaching out after a good that she feels to be above and beyond her, and from the bleeding end of each fibre the moral and spiritual life-blood is slowly but surely ebbing out.—When we have cheered the aching heart, or calmed the troubled brow of one in sorrow, one bleeding end is for the time being sealed up, and the life-current is sent back into our own bosom with renewed life and vigor; we are strengthened for the work we have to do; we realize the truth of that promise which says, "It is more blessed to give than to receive;" and when it shall again break forth, some new object of charity or sorrow will present itself for us to relieve, and we may again be blessed ourselves by doing good to others. When we go to the house of grief and woe, if alone in person, we are not in spirit, for the hearts and the blessings of the brothers go with us. Should it also be the house of poverty, we need not go empty-handed; if food and raiment are needed, our Order furnishes us with the means of supplying them. And to those sisters who seem to stand aloof from us, in the language of one of old, I would say, lay aside your prejudices, "come with us, and we will do you good, for the Lord hath spoken good concerning this people." Here you may find an ample supply for the exercise of that love which has been styled the elixir of life; and most emphatically is it the elixir of woman's life—that love which is the natural prevailing element in every woman's character, the exercise of which enables her to cultivate all the pure and noble elements of her nature, and to raise her to that sphere of moral excellence which God himself designed she should occupy; but without some proper object on which to place this love, she sinks to a level far beneath that which she is capable of occupying, and becomes in spirit morose and taciturn. Sisters, if the spark of divine love has already been kindled upon the altar of your hearts, the Degree of Rebekah will be as the breath of heaven to fan it into a flame.

I will close by repeating a poem which I think embodies true Odd Fellowship.—The original was from the pen of Hon. Wm. B. Tipton, and was given to this public under the title of "Fellowship."—I have somewhat transposed it, and will now give it to you under the title of

ODD FELLOWSHIP. It is the same wherever those Who love our Order meet, Heart leaps to kindred heart, and then The interchange is sweet; Each holds with each communion high, The sacred kindlings run, And with imperishable Their souls are knit in one. One language speak their hearts below, They'll speak but one above; How readily affections flow Where that which prompts is love. Love that's the name in every zone Where minds thus taught adore, That in America is known, And on the English shore. They speak this common language well Who own a different speech; Odd Fellowship has signs that tell What it alone doth teach, And he that's skilled in friendship's tongue, Where'er his foot has trod, Has found with his some accent strung In union with God. The toiler, in his city walls, The journeyer on the sea, The dweller in imperial halls, And he of low degree—Man in his northern world of snow, Who herds from man apart, In India's vales, where soft winds blow, Or Africa's mighty heart! The foreigner, and he at home, The stranger by the way, Who'er has enterprise to roam, Or who content to stay—If of this holy brotherhood Each bosom beats the same, And each one in the bond of truth Has part who wears the name. Where'er thou strayest or tarriest know, If east with us thy lot, Thou canst not in life's passage go, Where kindred mind is not—Then, hand in hand, where'er we go, With Friendship, Truth and Love, We'll travel through this vale below To the bright realms above.

Aurelia's Unfortunate Young Man. BY MARK TWAIN.

The facts in the following case came to me by letter from a young lady who lives in the beautiful city of San Jose; she is perfectly unknown to me, and simply signs herself "Aurelia Maria," which may possibly be a fictitious name. But no matter, the poor girl is almost heart-broken by the misfortunes she has undergone, and so confused by the conflicting counsels of misguided friends and insidious enemies, that she does not know what course to pursue in order to extricate herself from the web of difficulties into which she seems almost hopelessly involved. In this dilemma she turns to me for help, and supplicates for my guidance and instruction with a moving eloquence that would touch the heart of a statue. Hear her sad story: She says that when she was sixteen years old she met and loved, with all the devotion of a passionate nature, a young man from New Jersey, named Williamson Breckinridge Caruthers, who was some six years her senior. They were engaged with the free consent of their friends and relatives, and for a time it seemed destined to be characterized by an immunity from sorrow beyond the usual lot of humanity.—But at last the tide of fortune turned, young Caruthers became infected with the small-pox of the most virulent type, and when he recovered from his illness, his face was pitted like a waffle mould, and his comeliness was gone forever. Aurelia thought to break off the engagement at first but pity for her unfortunate lover caused her to postpone the marriage day for a season, and give him another trial.

The very day before the wedding was to have taken place, Breckinridge, while absorbed in watching the flight of a balloon walked into a well and fractured one of his legs; and it had to be taken off above the knee. Again Aurelia was moved to break the engagement, but again love triumphed, and she set the day forward, and gave him another chance of reform.

And again misfortune overtook the unhappy youth. He lost one arm by the premature discharge of a Fourth of July cannon, and within three months got the other pulled out by a carding machine.—Aurelia's heart was almost crushed by these latter calamities. She could not be but deeply grieved to see her lover passing from her by piecemeal, feeling, as she did that he could not last forever under this disastrous process of reduction, yet knowing of no way to stop its dreadful career, and in her despair she almost regretted, as brokers who hold on and lose, that she had not taken him at first, before he had suffered such an alarming depreciation.—Still, her brave soul bore her up, and she resolved to bear with her friend's unnatural disposition yet still a little while longer.

Again the wedding day approached, and again disappointment overshadowed it.—Caruthers fell ill with the erysipelas, and lost the use of one of his eyes entirely.—The friends and relatives of the bride, considering that she had already put up with more than could be reasonably expected of her, now came forward and insisted that the match should be broken; but after wavering awhile, Aurelia, with a generous spirit which did her credit, said she had reflected calmly on the matter, and could not discover that Breckinridge was to blame.

So she extended the time once more, and he broke his other leg.

It was a sad day for the poor girl when she saw the surgeons reverently bearing away the sack, whose uses she had learned by previous experience, and her heart told her the bitter truth that some more of her lover was gone. She felt that the field of her affections was growing more and more circumscribed every day, but once more she frowned down her relatives and renewed her betrothal.

Shortly before the time set for the nuptials another disaster occurred. There was but one man scalped by the Owen River Indians. That man was Williamson Breckinridge Caruthers, of New Jersey.—He was hurrying home with happiness in his heart when he lost his hair forever, and in that hour of bitterness he almost cursed the mistaken mercy that had spared his head.

At last Aurelia is in serious perplexity as to what she ought to do. She still loves her Breckinridge, she writes, with true womanly feeling—loves what is left of him—but her parents are bitterly opposed to the match, because he has no property, and is disabled from work, and she has not sufficient means to support both comfortably. "Now, what should she do?" she asks with very painful and anxious solicitude. It is a delicate question; it is one which involves the lifelong happiness and that of

nearly two-thirds of a man, and I feel that it would be assuming too great a responsibility to do more than make a mere suggestion in the case. How would it do to build to him? If Aurelia can afford the expense, let her furnish her mutilated lover with wooden arms and wooden legs, a glass eye and a wig, and give him another show; give him ninety days, with out grace, and if he does not break his neck in the meantime, marry him and take the chances. It does not seem to me that there is much risk, any way, Aurelia, because if he sticks to his propensity for damaging himself every time he sees a good opportunity, his next experiment is bound to finish him; and then you are all right, you know, married or single. If married, the wooden legs and such other valuables as he may possess revert to the widow, and I on see you sustain no actual loss save the cherished fragment of a noble but most unfortunate husband, who honestly strove to do right, but whose extraordinary instincts were against him. Try it, Maria! I have thought the matter over carefully and well, and it is the only chance I see for you. It would have been a happy conceit on the part of Caruthers if he had started with his neck and broken that first; but since he has seen fit to choose a different policy and string himself out as long as possible, I do not think we ought to upbraid him for it if he enjoyed it. We must do the best we can under the circumstances, and try and not feel exasperated at him.

Self-Made Men.

The maxim that "every man is the architect of his own fortune," has been strikingly verified and illustrated in the history of American statesmen. We find the following collection of facts respecting some of our great men, that may prove interesting:

Very few of the fathers of our republic were the inheritors of distinction. Washington was almost the only gentleman by right of birth in all that astonishing company of thinkers and actors. Two or three Virginians, John Jay, of New York, and half a dozen men from other provinces were exceptions. But Franklin was a printer's boy; Sherman, a shoemaker; Knox was a book-binder; Green a blacksmith; John Adams and Marshall, sons of poor farmers; and Hamilton, the most subtle, fiery and electrical, but at the same time the most composed and orderly genius of all, except the unapproachable Chief, was of an humble parentage as the rest, and himself, at the beginning, a clerk or shopkeeper. And if we come down to a late period, Daniel Webster was the son of a country farmer, and was rescued from the occupation of drover, only by the shrewd observation of Christopher Gore, whom he called upon for advice in respect to a difficulty arising from the sale of a pair of steers; and John C. Calhoun was the son of a tanner and currier; the father of Henry Clay belonged to the poorer class of Baptist ministers; Martin Van Buren, during the fitful leisure of the day, gathered pine knots to light his evening studies; Thomas Corwin was a wagoner; Silas Wright, by heritage a machinist; and many others among our statesmen who receive the applause and reverence of mankind, passed their earlier years at what, in other countries, would be almost impassable distances from the eminences which they now enjoy.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.—A bit of glue dissolved in skim milk and water will restore old craps.

Ribbons of any kind should be washed in cold soapsuds, and not rinsed. If your flat irons are rough, rub them well with fine salt, and it will make them smooth.

Oat straw is the best for filling beds.—It should be changed once a year.

If you are buying a carpet for durability choose small figures.

A piece of soap, rubbed on the hinges of doors, will prevent their creaking.

Scotch snuff put in the holes where crickets come out will destroy them.

Wood ashes and common salt, wet with water, will stop the cracks of a stove and prevent the smoke from escaping.

A gallon of strong lye put in a barrel of water will make it as strong as rain water.

A shoemaker was the other day fitting a customer with a pair of boots, when the buyer observed that he had but one objection to them, which was that the soles were a little too thick. "If that is all," replied the maker, put on the boots and the objection will gradually wear away.

One of the Young Men of the Day.

You do not think, asks "Tom's Father," writing to a London paper, that the young man of the present is a very selfish fellow? If you don't, I do. You challenge me to the proof; you shall have it. There's my son Tom, just turned twenty. He is in a commercial house, and draws yearly £150. Lives at home, has the run of a good house; his own room, and two servants to answer his ring. Tom breakfasts, dines and he sometimes sups at home. Everything is done for him—even his washing; and nowadays, shirt collars, cuffs, and white pocket handkerchiefs, to "get up nobbly," the landladies' bill is a considerable item. Of course, you rationally conclude that the return for all this paternal and maternal care is great. Not a bit of it, not one farthing reaches the hands of the house from Tom. To be sure, he provides himself with "toggers," (clothes,) "tles," (hats,) and "crabs," (boots;) and when he does thus much for himself he thinks he does well. But Tom surely makes presents to mother and to his sisters? Oh, no; he is too "downy" for that. Stop, I err, on one Christmas time he presented to his mother half-a-dozen pocket handkerchiefs worked by the nuns in some unknown nunnery, which he declared were invaluable. (I think the price was 3s. 6d. for the lot;) and his two biggest sisters got each a silver thimble; and sometimes Tom's extreme generosity prompts him to launch out a "bob" to his younger brother to keep in his pocket when he at home from school for the holidays. As for the £150 a year it all goes on Tom, and I am glad (of course) to find that at the close of the year I am not called upon to "shell-out" a "five" for the "snip's" bill. A dear friend of mine had a bill presented him for three "full-grown" hats for 1868, for his son Jack (between twenty and twenty-one) had "stuck up" in six months. My wife, observing and deploring Tom's habits, wonders what he does with his salary—what becomes of nearly £3 a week. Simple woman! she forgets the habits of a young man are not now what they were two and twenty years ago, when she glided from single blessedness to married happiness, and had to commence housekeeping on the same yearly sum her son now spends (squanders is nearer the mark) on his individual wants. Tom must smoke choice cigars; "do" his glass of sherry; have a "spin" at billiards; lounge at casinos, and peep into the music halls to hear the last new song or see the last new ballet. Besides, he must occasionally "do" a cab; omnibuses are very "slow" and a "bore," and Tom cannot smoke a "weed" in such a conveyance—a Hansom is "the correct thing." Waiters, too, come in for a fair share of Tom's spare cash. It is "nobby" to toss a "tanner" to the waiter. These are a few of our Tom's eccentricities. His mother grumbles, and argues with him, but he declares that Jim, Dick and Harry do as he does. They draw the same "screw," spend it on themselves, and "show" their legs under their governor's mahogany,—that is, live at the expense of their parents. And yet in society they are each and all considered highly respectable young men, punctual to a minute, honest to a fault, in bed at good time, and always bland and obliging. Tom's mother declares that when she was in her teens—bless her, she was a darling then!—young men made friendly calls at her father's house, spent a few hours in their society, took her to a stall at the theatre or for a quiet walk round the squares, or to see the shops; but now, alas! how changed are the Toms, and Jacks, and Harrys! True, the girls (I have two—sweet seventeen and nineteen) sometimes go to a box at the theatre; but they are accompanied by their father, or their mother; true, they walk out, but it is with those of their own sex; true, they go to parties, but it is only to mix with girls and old married people. The young men are away enjoying themselves after their own selfish fashions—they are at their casinos, their music halls, their billiard tables; places where sisters, and "female friends" (there are no sweethearts nowadays) dare not be seen. Tom, and Dick, and Harry are talking the ends of their noses, and sucking their "weeds," and "doing" their sherrys, while the girls, of whose welfare they should naturally be anxious are doomed to the forced security of the four walls of home, pinning, pointing, and fidgeting, with no other companionship than those of their own sex, and "What is butter to butter?" Need we wonder then that young women complain, as they do of the utter selfishness of young men of the day? Need we wonder that grown-up people arrive at the same conclusion?

When Autumn is married to Winter.

the wedding-cake is always frosted.

How much does a fool weigh?

A simpleton.

Natural politeness—the boughs of trees.

STIPULATIONS WITH ADVERTISERS. Advertisements ordered for less than one month will be charged fifty cents per square for each insertion after the first. Special Notice: 15 cents a line for the first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. Marriages and deaths inserted gratuitously. Ordinary notices ten cents per line. The privileges extended to annual advertisers will be strictly confined to their own business, and advertisements occupying more space than contracted for, or advertisements foreign to the legitimate business of the co-publishing parties, will be charged for extra, at our published rates.

Life Lengthened.

1. Cultivate an equal temper; many a man has fallen dead in a fit of passion.
2. Eat regularly, not over thrice a day, and nothing between meals.
3. Go to bed at regular hours. Get up as soon as you wake of yourself, and do not sleep in the daytime, at least not longer than ten minutes before noon.
4. Work always by the day, and not by the job.
5. Stop working before you are "fagged out."
6. Cultivate a generous and an accommodating temper.
7. Never cross a bridge before you come to it, for this will save half the trouble of life.
8. Let your appetite always come uninvited.
9. Cool off in a place greatly warmer than the one in which you have been exercising; this simple rule would prevent incalculable sickness, and save millions of lives in a year.
10. Never resist a call of nature for a single minute.
11. Never allow yourself to be chilled "through and through;" it is this which destroys so many every year, in a few days sickness, from pneumonia, called by some lung fever, or inflammation of the lungs.
12. Whoever drinks no liquors at his meals will add years of pleasurable existence to his life. Of cold or warm drinks, the former are most pernicious; drinking at meals induces persons to eat more than they otherwise would, as any one can verify by experiment; and it is excess of eating which devastates the land with sickness, suffering and death.
13. After fifty years of age, if not a day laborer, and sedentary persons after forty, should eat but twice a day—in the morning and about four in the afternoon; persons can soon accustom themselves to seven hours' interval between eating, thus giving the stomach rest; for every organ without adequate rest must give out prematurely.
14. Begin early to live under the benign influence of the Christian religion, for it "has the promise of life that now is, and of that which is to come."

Time, change, absence, distance, break off no genuine relations. The love which the interposition of a continent or an ocean can dim, which separation of years can alter, never was love. I had a friend once, a woman, who was the friend of my better nature, who taught me inspiration, taught me the value of thought, made me believe the worth of life, showed me the joy of growth and progress—one whose soul was so large, so deep, so generous, that she reigned like a queen among the highest intellects and hearts. She left earth one stormy night, sixteen years ago. But she is as near to me to-day as she was then. The life I live, the thoughts I think, the acts I perform, are colored by influences which came from her mind to mine. If sixteen years cannot separate souls, why should sixteen hundred separate them? When our friends leave us for another world, they are less with us outwardly, but more with us inwardly. We carry them with us in our hearts.

WATCHING ONE'S SELF.—"When I was a boy," said an old man, "we had a schoolmaster who had an odd way of catching idle boys. One day he called out to us:

"Boys, I must have closer attention to your books. The first one of you that sees a boy idle, I want you to inform me, and I will attend to the case."

Ah, thought I, there is Joe Simmons that I don't like. I'll watch him, and if I see him look off his book I will tell. It was not long before I saw Joe look off his book, and immediately I informed the master.

"Indeed," said he, "how did you know he was idle?"

"I saw him," said I.

"You did; and were your eyes on your book when you saw him?"

I was caught, and never watched for idle boys again.

If we are sufficiently watchful over our own conduct we will have no time to find fault with the conduct of others.

A conductor of a newspaper, speaking of a contemporary, says: "He was a member of Congress, but rapidly rose until he obtained a respectable position as editor—a noble example of perseverance under depressing circumstances."

The latest style of hoop skirts is the self adjusting, double back-action, bustle trussant, fact-expansion, Piccolomini attachment, gossamer indestructible poliochromam. It is said to be a very charming thing.

A young lady who saw a steam fire-engine in Boston for the first time, innocently inquired why they boiled the water before they throw it on the fire.

unwilling people. The House have not yet acted upon this report. They may re-

Terms Cash. Paris, Ky.
Feb. 4-1y.



THE SENTINEL.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1869.

LOCAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad prospects have raised Maysville property 500 per cent.

A Good Turn.—The new pump in the public cistern on the square.

Don't fail to read the new advertisements in our paper this week.

Hoffman & Co. have a few more of those celebrated Miller plows, which they offer at reduced prices. **1954 981**

The young gentlemen of this town propose to give a social hop on the evening of the 22d.

Refuge Encampment, No. 38, I. O. O. F., meets on Friday night next. A full attendance of the brotherhood is desired.

A Washington correspondent asserts, very positively, that Grant has invited Schofield to retain the war portfolio, and that Schofield has consented.

See the card of S. E. Tipton, of Paris, in another. Mr. Tipton is agent for the celebrated Singer Sewing Machine, and he offers them at factory prices.

The farm advertised in our paper by Jos. S. and Julia F. Evans, containing 124 acres, was sold on Tuesday of last week to Mr. Wm. Bridgeforth at \$109 95 per acre.

Sam McKee is soliciting members to support him for Clerk of the House, but he can not command a dozen of votes. McKee, the present Clerk, or Eckley, of Ohio, will be chosen.

Remember that to-day (Thursday) the splendid farm of the late J. N. Congleton will be sold to the highest bidder. At the same time Robt. Bean will sell a lot of valuable stock and some farming utensils.

Our poet friend, Maj. H. T. Stanton, has assumed editorial control of the Maysville Bulletin. The Bulletin, already one of our very best exchanges, we have no doubt will be more interesting than ever under Mr. Stanton's control.

We are informed that at the sale of V. R. Kemper's property on Saturday last, stock of all kinds sold very high, common calves ranging from \$35 to \$42, 50 per head; shoats at from \$10 to \$12 per hundred pounds. Grain sold high.

We publish in our paper this week the list of claims allowed by the Court of Claims at its late session. Persons wishing to learn how the money of the county has been spent during the last year are referred to the advertisement.

MONTGOMERY MORGAN.—The faithful and stock men of our section are directed to the advertisement of this celebrated horse in another column. There is no better horse to be found anywhere. The sire of Montgomery Morgan has done some of the best trotting on record, and Morgan himself is hard to beat.

There is but one insurance agent in this town that complies with the laws of the State regulating agencies of foreign insurance companies. Persons wishing to take out policies of insurance are requested to bear this in mind. A company that is too penurious to comply with the laws of the State is not likely to pay its losses without a law suit.

PETERS' MUSICAL MONTHLY.—We are in receipt of this sterling musical magazine, published by J. L. Peters, 198 Broadway, New York. The Monthly for February contains three beautiful songs by Will S. Hays, entitled "Good bye my boy, God bless you," "Down by the deep sea," and "Mrs. Jinks, wife of Captain Jinks." In addition to the above, there are several other pieces of beautiful music, and a large amount of literary matter and musical gossip. Terms \$3 per annum.

Our good-looking and sprightly young contemporary, Andrew T. Cox, of the Flemingsburg Democrat, has led to the altar one of Kentucky's fairest daughters. He was married on the 4th inst. to Miss Mary T. Thomas, of Maysville. To him and his fair young bride, we extend our heartfelt wishes and prayers, and may their love be of that constant kind "alters not with Time's brief hours and weeks, But bears it out even unto the edge of doom."

Our friend Maupin is out in an advertisement this week letting the people know where they can get the best boots and shoes at the lowest prices. Mr. Maupin is always up with the times, and persons wishing to clothe their pedal extremities can find no better stock anywhere than there is upon his shelves. Mr. Maupin believes in patronizing home institutions, and as a consequence patronizes his home paper, and does not send to Radical newspaper offices for what little printing he wants done. There is one house in this town that does this thing; but we suppose the reason of this is that the men connected with it do not want democratic patronage. Maupin wants the patronage of all parties; so when you want anything in the boot and shoe line give him a call.

Our New Court House.

We understand that the work on this building will be begun early in the spring and under the care of the enterprising men who have it in charge will be pushed to a rapid completion. We have been permitted to see and examine the specifications and plans of the work and confess that the house when finished, will not be such an odd as is due the county. It is to be erected on the old foundation, is to be a plain square brick edifice, with a shingle roof. From all the information we could gather from reading the contract, we would pronounce that the proposed building will be an excellent common one. We are not skilled in the mysteries of architecture, but are credibly informed that the sum of twenty-one thousand dollars, the contract price, is not sufficient to build anything but a very plain-looking Court House. We also learn, that thirty thousand dollars will suffice to put up a Court House, upon the present site, which will be for all time—one that will be slightly, durable, and worthy of the wealth and enterprise of the county. The County Court, composed of our best and most enlightened citizens in making the contract, were actuated by the best and most economic motives. We do not attack their action; but would suggest that the people of the county are willing to undergo a little extra taxation to build a first-class Court House; that the impression is general that when finished exactly in accordance with the existing specifications, the house will not be such as will satisfy the public taste and gratify the public pride. We would, therefore, suggest, that such a change be made in the contract as will lead to the uprearing of a house that will be an ornament to the town and sufficient to preserve the public records from destruction. We want a Court House that will stand for a century; that will be substantial; and at the same time imposing in appearance and with all the improvements and designs of modern architecture. A common Court House is little better than none. If, therefore, we can have one that will equal any among our neighbors by the expenditure of five or ten thousand dollars in addition to what has been already been appropriated, let the outlay be made and the people will sustain the action of the County Court.

More Trouble in Morgan.

It will be remembered that we spoke in our last issue of the shooting of some horse-thieves in Morgan and Wolfe and of the wounding of Stamper. It turns out that Stamper was not mortally wounded, but recovered so far as to be moved from Kush's where he was shot, to his own house five or six miles off. When it was ascertained that he had been moved, Constable Carr accompanied by a posse and due process of law, went to Stamper's house to arrest him and did not find him. They went again the second time, and still he was not to be found. The constable then stationed his men in the vicinity and resolved to watch for Stamper, knowing he was not far off on Friday night last, while Carr's men were encamped, they were fired upon by John Harvey Perry and Wesley Richardson, two desperate characters and rogues of high degree, who were supposed to be in the neighborhood to assist Stamper, and snatch him from the grasp of the law. The posse fired and Perry was killed dead, and Richardson wounded severely in the arm, which was so shattered that amputation was rendered necessary. His condition is critical. At last accounts Stamper had not been taken.

Notwithstanding last Monday was not county court day, a great many people thought it was, and a large crowd assembled in town. Four auctioneers were kept busy till late in the evening, and a great deal of stock changed hands. We are informed that stock generally brought good prices.

We append a list of sales made by J. Wayne Anderson: 15 yearling mountaint cattle at \$18 35 per head; 40 head of hogs at 9 to 10 cts per pound; 4 mule colts \$17 25 per head; 1 bunch yearling mules \$120 50 per head; 1 pair common work cattle at \$90; 15 yearling mountain heifers \$23 50 per head; 15 two-year-old mountain steers \$24 per head; 1 common milk cow and calf \$20; 1 work mule \$170; 1 saddle horse \$152; 1 common work horse \$25 25; 1 fine saddle horse \$163; 1 pair work cattle \$86; 1 work horse \$87 50; 1 work mare \$75.

Let our people remember that our county court day comes on the 4th Monday in February and August.

It was arranged that way by the Legislature when we had our terms of the Circuit Court in those months, but as they have been changed to March and September it is the duty of the Legislature to change the time of our county court so that it will come on the third Monday in each month. If any one would take the trouble to write to our Representative, we have no doubt that the matter would be arranged so as not to conflict with any of the adjoining counties.

For Sale.—10 Dodge & Barclay plows at cost and carriage, at Hoffman & Co's.

15 Miller Plows at cost and carriage, at Hoffman & Co's.

10 one-horse plows at cost and carriage, at Hoffman & Co's.

Our New Family

We call attention to the card of the Metropolitan Hotel, Cincinnati, which we publish in another column of our paper to-day. The Metropolitan is under the proprietorship of Mr. Will A. Thurston, late of the Bourbon House, Paris. He has reduced his prices to \$2 per day. The house is centrally located, is well kept, and is just the place where a Kentuckian would delight to stop. When you visit Cincinnati, give Mr. Thurston a call, if you wish to be entertained in real old Kentucky style.

Our energetic fellow citizen Major O. S. Tenny, left for Cincinnati, on Monday morning last, for the purpose of buying a machine for making brick. The old way of making by hand is not fast enough for the Major, and he proposes to buy a machine that will make from 60,000 to 75,000 per day. We hope he may make the purchase, and that he may make a bushel of money, for we know of no one whom we would rather see make it than the Major.

A young lady went to a photograph artist the other day and wanted him to take her with an expression as if composing a poem.

Did you ever see a woman who had to be told of her beauty before she was aware of it herself?

A very unpoplar officer for indolent ladies—General housework.

Mount Sterling Markets.	
Carefully Corrected every week by House & Anderson, Wholesale and Retail Grocers.	
Coffee—Prime to Choice Rio	26@28c
Old Gov't Java	37@40c
Sugar—New Orleans	15@17
Cuba and Porto Rico	14@16
Soft White refined	17@18
Hard "	19@20
Scrap	\$1@1.50
Molasses	\$1 00
Jackered—per bbl.	\$12@15
4 lbs.	\$2 50@3.25
Salt	75c
Rice	14@16
Clover seed	\$10 50@11 00
Flax "	\$1 75
Timothy "	\$4 00
Glasing "	75
Feathers	60
Wheat—choice white	92 00
" red	\$1 75
Flour—choice Family per bbl.	\$12 00
superfine	11 00@12 00
Wool in grease	25@28c
Wool washed	37@40c
Bacon—hog round	17c

SPECIAL NOTICES.

The Influenza Season, And its effects on the Weak and Feeble.

The drafts which searching cold makes upon the vital powers of the debilitated and delicate are not less severe than the drain upon their strength caused by excessive heat. The vast disparity between the temperature of overheated rooms and offices, at this season, and the frigidity of the outer air, is a fruitful source of sickness. To fortify the body against the evil consequences of the sudden alternations of heat and cold referred to, the vital organization should be strengthened and aided with extra resistant power by the use of a wholesome invigorant: and of all preparations for this purpose, (whether embraced in the regular pharmacopoeia, or advertised in the public journals,) there is none that will compare in purity and excellence with HOSBETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. Acting directly upon the organ which converts the food to the fuel of life, the preparation imparts to it a tone and vigor which is communicated to every fibre of the frame. The digestive function being accelerated by its tonic operation, the liver is relieved by its anti-bilious properties, and the waste matter of the system carried off punctually by its mild aperient action, the whole organization will necessarily be, in the best possible condition to meet the shocks of winter and the sudden changes of temperature. The weak and sensitive, especially, cannot encounter these vicissitudes with safety, unless their tender systems are strengthened and braced by artificial means. Every liquor sold as a staple of trade is adulterated, and here it otherwise, mere alcohol is a simply a temporary excitant, which, when its first effects have subsided, leaves the physical powers (and the mind as well) in a worse condition than before. HOSBETTER'S BITTERS, on the other hand, contain the essential properties of the most valuable tonic and alterative roots, berries and herbs, and their active principal is the mellowest, least exciting, and most innocuous of all diffusive stimulants.

SETTLE UP!

HAVING sold out and quit the grocery business, those knowing themselves indebted to me are notified to call and SETTLE UP, as the business must be

CLOSED UP AT ONCE.

Jan. 21. C. J. GLOVER.

HOWE & ANDERSON,

Wholesale Grocers

LIQUOR DEALERS,

KEEP constantly on hand a large and well selected assortment of

Staple & Fancy Groceries,

Will buy all kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE,

For which we will pay the

Highest Market Price.

South-East corner of Main and Maysville Street, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

HOWE & ANDERSON.

Having sold out my entire stock of Groceries, Liquors, &c., to Messrs. Howe & Anderson, I take pleasure in recommending them as gentlemen worthy of confidence and a continuance of the liberal patronage extended to me while in business, and for which accept my thanks.

C. J. GLOVER.

JOB WORK

NEATLY EXECUTED

AT THE SENTINEL OFFICE.

Our New Family



Sewing Machine.

THE SUPERIOR MERITS of the "Singer" machines over all others, for either Family use or Manufacturing purposes, are so well established and so generally admitted, that a commendation of their relative excellencies is no longer considered necessary.

NEW FAMILY MACHINE.

which has been brought to perfection regardless of time, labor or expense, is now confidently presented to the public as incomparably the BEST SEWING MACHINE IN EXISTENCE.

The Machine in question is

SIMPLE, COMPACT, DURABLE AND BEAUTIFUL.

It is quiet, light running, and

CAPABLE OF PERFORMING A RANGE AND VARIETY OF WORK

never before attempted upon a single Machine, using either Silk, Twist, Linen or Cotton Thread, and sewing with equal facility the finest and coarsest materials, and anything between the two extremes, in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Its attachments for Hemming, Braiding, Cording, Tucking, Quilting, Trimming, Binding, etc., are Novel, Practical, and have been invented and adjusted especially for this Machine.

New designs of the Unique, Useful, and Popular Folding Table and Cabinet Cases, peculiar to the Machines manufactured by this company, have been prepared for enclosing the new Machine.

A right idea, however, can at best be conveyed through the medium of a (necessarily) limited advertisement; and we therefore urge every person in need of a Sewing Machine, by all means to examine and test, if they can possibly do so, all the leading rival Machines before making a purchase. A selection can then be made understandingly. Branch agencies for supplying the "Singer" Machines will be found in nearly every city and town throughout the civilized world, where Machines will be cheerfully exhibited, and any information promptly furnished. Or communications may be addressed to—

The Singer Manufacturing Co.

458 Broadway, New York.

We refer to the following persons who have been using the New Family Machines for some time past, and the merit of whom is hereby attested by their own experience: Mrs. H. Jones, Miss M. Smith, Miss M. Voss, Mrs. T. Clark, Mrs. J. F. Calk, Mrs. Tipton, Misses Burroughs, Mrs. G. E. Miller, Mrs. W. T. Howe, Mrs. J. T. Green, Mrs. W. H. H. Wright, Mrs. Wm. St.evens, Mrs. John Maupin, Mrs. F. Senieur, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Mrs. M. Oldham, J. W. Anderson, W. Oldham, W. A. Cerkrell, J. A. Thompson, J. H. Jones, Mrs. E. L. Scott, Mrs. Dr. Buford, Mrs. P. Thomas, Geo. Anderson, W. B. Kidd, W. A. Boyd, John M. Jones, Wm. Judy, Mrs. John Parrish, John McClure, Miss Maggie Wilkerson, Joe Wilkerson, Thos. Calk, Mrs. Willie Benton, H. R. C. Greenwald, Miss Mattie Ferguson, Miss Ross, Mrs. P. Ragland, Montgomery county.

T. P. Young, Thos. Flood, Bath county.

James H. French, Thornton Lewis, Clark county.

John M. Moberly, M. Jones, Bourbon county.

We also refer to the following persons in Mt. Sterling, who are using our Manufacturing Machine: H. Campbell, R. F. Smith, Garrett & Rogers, John Curley, Henry Thompson.

P. L. REESE, Agent.

Oct. 23. Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth. Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and fugacious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. It wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,

LOWELL, MASS.

PRICE \$1.00.

J. T. BREEN, Sole Agent, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

ALLAN & CO., Cincinnati, Wholesale Agents, May 14-Jy.

M. J. CHASE, E. DIMMITT, H. H. COLLINS.

KENTUCKY

Planing and Flooring Mill,

DOOR, SASH & BLIND FACTORY.

CHASE, DIMMITT & COLLINS,

Manufacturers of all kinds of

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Shaved and Sawed Shingles, Fencing,

Fence Posts, Palings, Mouldings,

Lath, Pine and Poplar Lumber,

Planed and Rough.

CORNER SECOND AND POPLAR STREETS,

(FIFTH WARD),

MAYSVILLE, KY.

THE LARGEST STOCK

—OF—

Silver & Plated Ware
WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.
In Eastern Kentucky!
AT CINCINNATI PRICES!

TERMS CASH!

Heavy Plain 18k. Rings Made to Order.

SPECIAL AND PERSONAL ATTENTION PAID TO REPAIRING FINE WATCHES.

Mr. Sterling, Ky. Nov. 5, 1868-y

FOR SALE,

SIX KINDS OF FIRST-CLASS

Sewing Machines,

Also, constantly on hand the Best Quality of

Oil, Needles, Spool Silk,

Thread, Linen, &c.

FOR ALL KINDS OF MACHINES.

All kinds of First-class Machines Repaired.

November 5-ly.

P. L. REESE.

JOHNSON & THOMPSON

Have just received their

Magnificent Stock of

Dry Goods.

Call and Examine.

THE LADIES

Are invited to call at Johnson & Thompsons and examine their fine display of

DRESS GOODS.

OF ALL KINDS,

JOHNSON & THOMPSONS.

Cloakings & Overcoatings,

Just from New York

JOHNSON & THOMPSONS.

HOME-MADE AND IMPORTED

Jeans & Linseys,

In full assortment.

JOHNSON & THOMPSON.

HATS & CAPS,

A GOOD STOCK,

JOHNSON & THOMPSONS.

Notions & Dress Trimmings

—Such as—

Gimps, Headings, Fringes

FANCY VELVETS & SATINS.

In endless variety,

JOHNSON & THOMPSONS.

Hamburg, Jaconet and Swiss

EDGINGS & INSERTINGS,

Of every Style.

AS A PREVENTIVE

Against Malaria, Fever and Ague, and all diseases arising from a torpid state of the liver, there is no medicine so highly recommended as Roback's Stomach Bitters. Breen & Young, Agents.

THEY WILL CURE YOU

Of Scrofula, Erysipelas, Sick or Nervous Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Consumption, Pain in the Back or Loins, Gout, Pleurisy, Rheumatism or Whites, Eruptions and all diseases arising from a disordered state of the stomach, Roback's Blood Pills; Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier. Breen & Young, Agents.

For Sale Privately.

I OFFER for sale privately, my Residence and two acres of ground attached, lying on the Grassy Hill Turnpike, in Montgomery county, about five miles from Mount Sterling. It is a splendid location for a mechanic or physician. The land is a good neighborhood, and is convenient to schools and churches. The dwelling is a

Good Comfortable House

With four rooms, and all necessary outbuildings, with never failing well of good water in the garden.

Also, I will sell privately, about twenty-five acres of good land, lying about a half mile from my residence on the Road to Mount Sterling. Known as part of the Clifty farm. The land is under good fence, and two-thirds in grass, the balance in cultivation, though the whole of it can be cultivated. It has an abundance of never-failing water. It is a fine place for the land and house together, or either of them separately, at a reasonable price, having determined to move west. For further particulars inquire on the premises.

Jan. 21st.

WM. S. RASH.

Clark County Democrat copy and send bill to this office.

MOUNT STERLING

MALE and FEMALE

INSTITUTE.

Term of the Second Session begins Monday, February 1, 1869, and ends June 13, 1869.

Expenses for Twenty Weeks

Boarding, with washing, fuel and lights, \$100.

Primary Department, 15.

Preparatory " 25.

